

*Naught. Nowhere. Skeleton.*

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a poem by

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I send out this message  
but ive no way to know if  
the signal is  
intercepted.  
Have i run outta miracles  
with all the times before  
I should be dead?  
Ive lost so much  
of who I was  
with You  
im afraid who i am  
is gone forever  
When i look back  
all i see is  
regret  
I try to search the scene  
of the wreckage  
for pieces to salvage  
I always end up empty handed  
On the wall of my cell in this mind  
i keep a photograph of you  
From 18 years ago  
there's far more stolen glances  
than memories to remember  
I could never live  
up to my name  
let alone everything you really needed  
All my boyhood innocence and dreams  
went up in smoke and shadows  
i'as never the man I was always meant to be  
How can I feel anything but disdain  
i'm such a disgrace  
the only move left to make  
is to disappear  
My faith is like my nose  
When its hit it always breaks ~ {Big and when its hit its already broke}  
I used to have everything  
It always takes  
I used to think we were invincible  
Before i left and made you a ghost  
i wish i stayed  
I wish I sheltered in place  
Now im nothing  
a haunted soul  
in a skeleton  
that kept the sound of her voice

to keep me existent  
Naught nothing  
Nowhere to go  
What good am I?  
I'm rotten bad to the core  
Your beauty is far too good  
for my ugliness  
Your courage is far too great  
for my cowardice  
Your kindness is far too extraordinary  
for my hatred  
When everything is all wrong  
put all the blame on me  
The only thing I can ask for myself is  
that unlike my life, my death  
Will not be in vain  
I shall suffer and struggle  
like im wont to do  
Let my dying mean more  
than all the horrors  
of love that's always true  
and just war  
A single tear falling  
down her face  
is worth more to me  
than all the money  
of 11,000 worlds  
Go on and tell me what that means  
If i had the actions to speak  
Louder than these words  
If God Himself was my only witness  
who among the living  
would dare sit in judgement  
of the fate I deserve?  
The letter wrote with unsteady nerves  
The word spoke with a ready verse  
May the Whole Holy Host  
Guard her and her's  
From here and now  
until they're there in Heaven.  
All the Best  
Regards and  
Warmest  
Angel SendT  
You Waves  
of the Purest  
Light and strength  
& kindred  
requited feelings of  
realest and truest true love